

Spring 1975

Taylor University Magazine (Spring 1975)

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Taylor University, "Taylor University Magazine (Spring 1975)" (1975). *The Taylor Magazine*. 156.
https://pillars.taylor.edu/tu_magazines/156

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Taylor University Magazine



SPRING 1975



Gift to Taylor

Neil and Renée Compton of San Francisco have presented a remarkable gift to Taylor. Some adventures related to this gift are told in "Their Ship Came In," beginning on page 14.



COVER

Part of the Compton Collection: A hero who defended Japan from the invading forces of Kublai Khan. He holds a canopy of victory with the marks of his clan. The metal is called portrait bronze, an alloy of gold, silver and copper in various proportions resulting from a fire in a temple where precious metals were melted together.

The hero is one of the brothers Kusunoki Masatsura. He is wearing armor of the samurai, displaying an "officer's square" with a lion with a sphere in its center. There are several more designs on the armor. Tokugawa, 16th century.

This remarkable work is in the Braden Room of the Dining Commons. A companion statue is in the President's Office.

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EDITOR:

WILL CLEVELAND ('49)

CLASS NEWS EDITOR:

DEBBIE (SEAMANDS) MOSTAD ('74)

Taylor University Magazine
Winter 1975 • Vol. 12,
No. 1 Issued Quarterly
by Taylor University, Second
Class Postage paid at
Upland, Indiana 46989

Taylor University Magazine

SPRING 1975 • VOLUME 12 NUMBER 1



**From first-hand knowledge
Dr. Ted Engstrom reveals
some mind-boggling aspects
of a global spectre**

Dr. Ted Engstrom '38 visits with students and faculty following his address during Alumni Week. The well-known missions executive and writer also lectured to classes on Principles of Management, Opportunities to Serve a Needy World, and Human Relations in Organizations. **Note: Other Alumni Week participants are listed on page 21.**

What do you say

by Ted Engstrom

Let me enjoy the luxury of a moment to reminisce. Nearly 40 years ago in what was then Shreiner Auditorium I met the Savior. A major influence in my life was a tall, willowy, pretty classmate, a fellow freshman, who for now more than 35 years has been my wife. So you can understand why Taylor has such deep-rooted meaning for me.

I'm grateful for the 40 years now I've known this One whom I met in a chapel service at the close of a Youth Conference—the second annual Youth Conference. So I am eternally grateful for the influence of Taylor. Being back on campus for the first time in many years, I'm immensely gratified and exhilarated at what I sense, feel and see. And I remind you that the past is prologue and the future is tremendously bright.

Fascinating Paradox

I want you to share with me on the world scene which I've had the privilege of visiting constantly now for a quarter of a century. On 80 or more occasions my work has taken me to every nook and cranny in the world.

I'd like to take another look at this world with you, not through rose-tinted glasses but with a sense of reality. What we face today is a very

fascinating paradox. There are so many wonderful things happening on the one hand, and on the other, so many incredibly harmful things at the same time.

Therefore, it is readily possible to be both immensely optimistic about our world and terribly pessimistic. And I am both. When I look at the Church worldwide—its growth, the ministry of the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ—I'm tremendously optimistic. Many missionary and church leaders around the world believe that we're on the threshold of the greatest ingathering of the Church of Jesus Christ since Pentecost.

Christians who are keeping up with what God the Holy Spirit is doing have never been more optimistic than today. The late, great Church historian Dr. Kenneth Scott Latourette of Yale University has said that the Church has never been so widely planted or so deeply rooted as now.

There are many evidences of the outpouring of the Spirit of God, most particularly, in what we call the Third World—Asia, Africa, Latin America. That is another subject—one I would find much more comfortable than the one I'm going to share with you.

But I want you to think with me on a gnawing question: *What do you say to a hungry world?* There are 16-18

million dispossessed people—more than ever in history—more people who have nothing, no home, scarcely a knowledge of where their next meal may come from—nothing they can put in their hands and say, "Look, this is mine. I own this." They can't say that. People without hope. In the midst of our affluence—there are more of these dispossessed people than ever before in human history.

Hunger is a Stranger

In our ministry we are calling this "World Vision's Year for a Hungry World." And there is an increasing consciousness, a public consciousness, about this problem. Let me express some of my thoughts with a brief quote from a recent issue of *Newsweek* Magazine.

"Hunger is a stranger to most Americans. It wasn't so long ago that the silvery green elevators towering over the rich farmland of the Prairie States were stuffed to bursting, and the government paid farmers to let their lands lie fallow. Suddenly, mass starvation on a scale never before known has become a nightmarish possibility. And shock of recognition has finally jolted the land of the supermarket culture, the reducing salon, the three-hour lunch.



to a hungry world?

The world may be running out of food. Untangling the ghastly paradox in which children starve in Africa and Asia, while calves are shot to protest feed prices in Wisconsin was the concern of the United Nations World Food Conference held in Rome recently. From the most conservative estimate, at least 400 million are threatened with starvation today. Ten million will probably die within the year, most of them children under five years of age."

Some facts: (And I don't present what follows to make anyone feel guilty). We should be so grateful for all that we have. I thank God for life, health, strength, hope, home, family, food, a bank account, car—all of these things. The poorest of us is immensely wealthy compared with most of our world. So, I don't say what I'm going to say to make us feel guilty. Rather, along with a deep sense of gratitude I want us to sense our responsibility to have an awareness of the kind of a world that is ours today—the world we see so little of in the United States.

Of the four billion people in the world, about half of them, or two billion, are living in abject poverty in the undeveloped regions. Of these two billion about 300 million are

children suffering from malnutrition. Twenty-five per cent of these will die within the first five years. Every thirty seconds—every half minute—100 children are born in the developing nations. Twenty of these 100 children will die within the first year. Most of the rest will suffer malnutrition and the possibility of irreplaceable physical and mental damage.

Now, I know we can't help everybody—but we can help 1 or 10 or 100! We can't help every nation and every village—but we can help one or a group of 500 refugees or one group of 3,000 who are suffering so severely. *Simply because we can't help everybody does not excuse us from helping anybody!*

We've taken as our verses for the year in World Vision, I John 3:17 & 18. "If anyone has the world's goods and sees his brother in need, yet closes his heart against him, how does God's love abide in him? Little children, let us not love in word or speech, but in deed and in truth."

In a special way, I believe that God is saying to us that we need to have a combination of social action, social involvement for the whole man, as well as evangelism. They are *not* poles apart—they are tied together. And we cannot divorce this emphasis from God's Word and from the ministry of

our Lord Jesus Christ. He said to feed the hungry and to clothe the naked, to visit those in prison, to take care of the widows and the fatherless, as well as saying that we must be born again, we are the light of the world, we are the salt that savors. And we cannot divorce these elements—this "whole man" ministry.

I want to invite you to join a crusade—a crusade on behalf of the voiceless millions, tens of millions, for whom life is very short, for whom disease is rampant, for whom infant mortality is outrageous and life expectancy is so low. And unemployment is endemic, the economy is subsistence, and hope is in very short supply.

Massive Hunger Belt

Today, there is a massive—indescribably massive—hunger belt girdling the earth. Within this hunger belt live many of the two billion people in the undeveloped world. At least sixty per cent of them are malnourished, and about twenty percent are on the edge of starvation.

In recent months, the last year perhaps, our attention has been particularly focused on the Sahel Area

of Africa—that band south of the Sahara in North Central Africa—Mauritania, Mali, Senegal, Upper Volta, Niger, Chad, into Ethiopia, and the struggles there over the past six years from drought and related famine that's taken at least a quarter of a million lives. These people hurt like we do—they bleed red blood like we do—they love their children as we do—they also are those for whom Jesus died. They are completely human and their hurts are indescribable.

What has brought this widespread hunger in the world—in Bangladesh, Indochina, parts of India and Africa, and Northeast Brazil in immense pockets? Very quickly, let me list five factors which seem to be working together to produce this worldwide famine.

One is the factor of population dynamics. Due to the effectiveness of modern medicine, the death rate for the world as a whole is still declining. In 1935 it was 25 deaths per thousand persons per year. By 1980 it is projected to be only 12—half the rate. Today nearly half of the people in the underdeveloped nations are under the age of fifteen.

In 1967, there was a classic written by William and Paul Paddock entitled *Famine 1975*. They wrote then that "the people are already here who will cause the famine. Birth control techniques are for the future. They cannot affect the present millions of hungry stomachs."

A second element in the population dynamics is that the birth rate is rampant and skyrocketing in the underdeveloped countries. Younger, healthier people are more fertile and still reluctant to assume the obligations of birth control. Again as population swells, the cities creep deeper into the fertile countryside, defacing the producing fields at a brisk rate. Thus, less space is available to produce the amounts of grain needed to sustain the spreading population. Until the 18th century, the world's population growth rate was considerably below 1% per year, but it has increased tremendously in the 20th century, now doubling and re-doubling every 35 years—every generation. This is likely a result of the sharp rise in population of all the Third World countries.

Thus, we see not only a significant,

steady increase in the *size* of the population of the world but a constant acceleration of the *rate* of growth. In spite of only nominal expansion in the industrialized countries, the population growth of the world as a whole is racing on, like an engine with a broken regulator.

A second factor producing worldwide hunger is the dwindling food supply. Perhaps you recognize the name of Thomas Robert Malthus from the last century, who taught that periodic famines were inevitable because the population expands in geometric progression—the population expands geometrically—1,2,4,8,16,32. But food production increases in an arithmetical progression—1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8. To feed these new mouths of the population explosion, the world must produce an additional 30 million tons of food every year, an increase of two and a half per cent annually—just to maintain the present per capita consumption level. And for the developing nations, this is like walking on a treadmill. Consequently, the world food reserves are at their lowest point in this century—only enough to last twenty-five days!

Affluence Takes Its Toll

Thirdly, in addition to the demands of the ever-expanding world population, *affluence* is emerging as a major new claimant on world food reserves. The rising expectations in Western Europe, Japan, the Soviet Union, as well as here in the United States have produced a strong desire by people to obtain protein in the form of meat rather than vegetables. In America, for example, we consume about 2,000 pounds of grain per capita per person per year—this in the form of meat, eggs, milk, and a variety of processed foods—while in the poor countries the average grain consumption is only about 400 pounds per year or a fifth—one fifth—of our consumption. In the coming decades (unless Jesus returns), some farmers believe food scarcity will be the normal condition of life on earth—and not only in the poor nations—but in the rich ones as well.

A fourth factor in worldwide famine is the energy crisis. Fuel shortages arising from the current worldwide

energy crisis are having a direct influence on food production. The farmers, of course, are finding difficulty in locating fuel for their machinery. And there is a severe shortage of petroleum-based nitrogen for fertilizer which is threatening to curb improvements in the yield of basic crops such as rice, corn and wheat. And the cost has tripled in the last twelve months because of this shortage.

The two principle lacks in the world today are water and fertilizer. Last year, officials of the United Nations Food and Agriculture Organization conducted an airlift to the Sahel at a cost of more than 30 million dollars or nearly half of what the food itself cost—just for the transportation or delivery system to get the food in. And now the FAO indicates that another massive airlift must be launched. However, the increased prices will double the cost of the operation.

Strange as it may seem, the fifth and final of these factors is unfavorable weather. We faced a major drought last summer on the Great Plains in the U.S. and Canada. Such disasters have struck the area like clockwork every twenty years since the Civil War. And Canada and the United States represent most of the world's surplus food producing ability. We've already committed our last reserves—50 million acres left in the Cereal Belt—to increase production. This situation greatly reduces the chances of enough decent food for millions who simply depend on the results of one year's production.

And along with the unfavorable patterns is a climatic shift. Some climatologists believe that the earth is experiencing the biggest shift in its climate in almost three hundred years.

About ten years ago, scientists began noting that the high altitude winds from the North Pole had shifted southward, changing the weather patterns throughout the world. The earth seems to be cooling off. And the process is causing a southward migration of the monsoon rains—they're no longer falling on land. Most of the monsoon rains are now falling in the seas—the Indian Ocean and elsewhere. And this in turn is producing the dry weather pattern stretching from the sub-Saharan drought belt throughout

What we need is a sober reevaluation of our personal lifestyles to be followed by a renunciation of our unrestrained pursuits of super-affluence.

the Middle East to India and South Asia and North China.

Now for a moment, look with me at just one area of the world and its desperate plight (to say nothing of Bangladesh and Andhra Pradesh State in India, and Cambodia and Laos—these places where we are in World Vision and where I am a good bit of the time). The six nations of the Sahara are certainly the poorest and least developed on earth. The drought is the worst in Africa's recorded history. It began in '68 and continues to worsen. The 1974 harvest was much lower than anticipated. And experts working in the Sahel see no end of this cycle of drought.

Pillage Anthills

I've seen them, the children with matchstick legs, protruding ribs, swollen stomachs caused by prolonged malnutrition—people eating boiled tree bark and roots, villagers pillaging anthills to get at the green kernels that the ants have stored away—at least thirty million people living on the edge of a horrible death in this area.

This situation has become so desperate that breeding cattle have been eaten, as have seed grains. Now with no seeds to plant and no oxen to plow the fields and the lives of millions so severely effected—rain alone will not alleviate the horror the drought has caused. Lack of rain, lack of modern knowledge of basic farming skills on how to conserve water and how to cultivate the land, have combined to produce a major continental disaster. The wretchedness of the situation is really indescribable.

In the upper Volta where we have work, sixty per cent of the population have become refugees. In Mali, forty per cent of the cattle herds are dead. In all these nations of the Sahel, grain

production is off by a huge percentage—and this in countries where bare subsistence is already a way of life. As I've traveled there, I've seen a child nursing at the breast of a dead mother, another mother with two of her children in a final coma, people dragging their sagging bodies across the terribly dusty land in search of water and food, the bony emaciated bodies of literally tens of thousands of cattle, cows, and other animals lying dead—these, too, victims of the famine.

And wherever such tragedy strikes, there is the temptation to give up hope. Some of these victims have actually requested that no medicines be provided them to combat typhus and cholera, since these diseases bring death more quickly or mercifully than starvation.

How can I—how can one—convey the agony of a dear farmer as he watches the seeds lie idle in the ground for three years? How can one describe the gripping panic and despair as he sees his precious little water supply dry up? How does it feel as he watches his last oxen fall to the ground? Or how does one describe the feeling of a parent who has no food for himself or his children who are dying of malnutrition and pleading for something to eat? The frightening intensity of this kind of situation leaves me groping for language to describe it.

Aid to this part of the world and to this kind of community in our global scene must be long-term as well as short-term—and I know that. In addition to the emergency feeding and the dividing of food for future crops, there must also be livestock in a feeding and breeding program. Reforestation efforts are needed to replenish the over-grazed land and rehabilitation of the Sahara-claimed

land where the Sahara is moving and pushing southward six to ten miles per year!

Ethiopia—Saddest of All

I am now preparing to go to Ethiopia again. Ethiopia may be the saddest case of all—where many of about 100,000 face death and starvation—that so far could have been avoided. Recently, officials brought word of imminent starvation among peasants to one provincial governor in Ethiopia, and he disciplined them for their negative attitude and refused to ask the national government for aid until the famine was completely out of control.

In two provinces—the Wallo and the Tigre Provinces—the famine killed tens of thousands when the people were so weakened that when a rainstorm hit the town of Desse the people drowned in a couple inches of water because they couldn't raise their heads from the gutters. In the Danakil Desert, in the northern part of Ethiopia, the nomadic tribesmen are in danger of dying out as a complete race. Carcasses of camels, sheep and goats litter the desert. The surviving animals are so scrawny that they are being sold at five percent of their original value. Some dead people in the Danakil Desert have been found with dirt in their stomachs, evidence that they've tried to lick the ground for moisture.

The government of Ethiopia expects to have to provide emergency relief for 4 million of its 26 million people, for more than a third of these live twenty miles or more away from a road or a rail track and just getting aid to them is a major problem.

How can we help? What can we do? What can you do? First, of course, is

the tremendous, overpowering need to combat hunger, sickness and death through tons of food and hundreds of supplies—*now!* Rehabilitation still remains to be solved—clinics and feeding stations need to be established—emergency supplies for the immediate famine need to be stockpiled. Big ditches—ditches that will not dry up when the rains fall—need to be dug—and we are digging these now by the score in Africa.

Secondly, there is the need for long range education. Farmers need to be taught the fundamentals of conservation—which lands to farm, when, how; they need to be taught the use of deep-cutting plows—ones that will dig in after the rains have fallen; they need to use fertilizers and insecticides and to conserve what precious water is available.

Thirdly, there is a tremendous spiritual need. While we recognize renewal in the countries to the east in East Africa and to the south, these Moslem nations to the north are not turning to God. But we've learned from experiences in Bangladesh, Indonesia and in other countries, times of tragic social upheaval produce fertile ground for the message of God's love in Christ. Our staff and co-workers proclaim Jesus Christ wherever they go to these people, treating both their physical and spiritual needs. And maybe the famine in this part of the world will give us an opportunity to help open up some of these resistant parts of Africa to Jesus Christ.

For example, in the Sahel area, the compassion demonstrated by Christians from abroad who shared their food and their lives with the hungry, have, just in the last months, caused a number of them to turn to Christ. The famine has offered the church the opportunity to make the Savior known.

Senator Hatfield, who is chairman of our program for this year and is head of our Project FAST (Fight Against Starvation Today) said this, "The closer we are to the cross, the more keenly we feel the pain and suffering of mankind everywhere. We should allow ourselves to feel uncomfortable about our wealth, lifestyles, diet, and our subtle uses of affluence. We must let God's Spirit move within us even if it convicts us

of sin and opens the way to repentance and renewal." Some say that famines, disaster and war only indicate the Second Coming of Christ. That may be true, but we are never told to sit and watch the world destroy itself in its inhumanity and sin, and console ourselves with the predictions that the end of all things must be just around the corner. To turn our backs on the suffering of the world is to turn away from Christ Himself.

Christ's love beckons us to far more than charitable giving and challenges us to love and give in a way that changes the shape of our lives. That love led Him to the cross—and it will lead us (if we follow it) to pour ourselves out for the sake of others. This is how the world can come to know Christ as Lord.

Caretakers or Ravishers

You ask, "Can the world be fed?" The answer is yes. Not easily, not inexpensively. Certainly not without pain, but it can be done. It is not the *way* that is lacking—it is the *will*. If we treated all humanity with the dignity and love that they are due as the offspring of God, if we all could face our environment as its caretakers and not as ravishers, if we viewed the mandate to care and dress the earth as God's orders to us, men *could* live together in peace, and the earth would bring forth its abundance. That was God's plan. Anything short of that is a result of man's sin—the sin against God, against his fellowman, against his environment.

It is history and it is prophecy—the black horse of famine (of the apocalypse) which rides across the pages of the book of Revelation is not said to be the judgment of God upon the earth. His ravages are the work of man upon himself. Having sown the wind—man reaps the whirlwind. It is one of God's laws built into the very fabric of creation.

Christ does not tell us that we are awarded a safe seat in the balcony. Throughout God's Word we are admonished, advised, and commissioned to care for the hungry.

We've addressed ourselves to the tough question of world hunger and asked, "Who in deed will feed a hungry world?" Technologically, the world *can* be fed. But because of the

human spirit—it didn't happen and in fact it will *not* happen because of the greed—our greed—our lack of desire to make qualitative changes in our style of living—our not putting our faith in the marketplace of involvement as a mandatory responsibility. What we need is a sober reevaluation of our personal lifestyles to be followed by a renunciation of our unrestrained pursuit of *super-affluence*.


The *place* to start—HERE where we find ourselves!

The *time* to start—NOW!

The *person* to do it—YOU, ME!

In Morrison's Cafeteria in Frankfort, Kentucky, they serve between 400-500 people during the dinner hour. According to the manager, their wasted food fills up two 30 gallon garbage containers every day. At a famous restaurant in New York City, the manager says the eatery dumps at least ten pounds of butter and a hundred pounds of uneaten meat each week. That amounts to two and a half tons of meat and a quarter ton of butter every year—wasted in one restaurant!

We need now, today, it seems to me, a whole new revolutionary attitude carried out in the spirit of Jesus Christ—the man who took all kinds of risks and upset the status quo of His time—Jesus—the man who said and lived things that seemed completely illogical. Like the last being first, and happy are those who know what sorrow is all about. These are the kinds of statements that cut across the grain of established thinking. And it is precisely *this* kind of thinking to which Jesus calls us, His disciples, today. He has always loathed *cold* orthodoxy—He wants hearts *warm* with love, a love that extends across the street and across the seas.

Ours is a hungry world, and no one of us can really get a handle on the complexity of the problem. But we can become more informed, we can give money, we can give our service, we can encourage sane legislation from our officials—all the time remembering that God *so* loved the world that He freely offered Himself to this hurting, crying planet. And He is taking a pretty big risk because He's chosen us—you and me—to be those human vehicles of mercy for Jesus' sake. 

South Bend/Elkhart area conducts its First Phonathon



Tallying the results of the South Bend/Elkhart Phonathon. (L-R): George Bell, Director of the Annual Fund; Bob Duell '68, president, area Taylor Club; Mrs. Robert (Jane Darling '68) Duell; Mrs. Richard (Lynn Golian '68) Strycker; Charles Miller, father of freshman Tana Miller and Mrs. Robert (Janet Moss '71) Davis.



Richard Strycker '70, local chairman



Harry J. Hess, former parent.



Robert Davis '71.

Phonathon Results

(as of May 23, 1975)

	Detroit	South Bend/Elkhart	Fort Wayne
Definite pledges	82	35	71
Others intending to give	74	26	17
Total of			
Definite Pledges	\$2,145	\$1,012	\$1,405.00
Total Received as of May 23	\$1,705	\$ 357	\$1,017.50



Mrs. Charles N. Miller, current parent.



"I Don't Have My Health—But I Have Everything Else."

An interview with Pat (Rufenacht) Mochel '62, author of *Each Day A Miracle* in which she candidly describes what it means to be afflicted with Hodgkin's Disease, cancer of the lymph nodes.

Q. What was your initial reaction when you were told you had cancer?

A. First, I must say that I decided not to go home from the hospital and "wait" to die. I have a lot of stubborn German blood in me, and I just decided that I was going to make the most of every day I had, whether it was a good day or a bad day.

At the time, we had everything in the world going for us. My husband, Dick, and I had both completed our college educations and Dick was well-established in the family business. We had two beautiful, young children and I was thoroughly enjoying being home with them. I had enjoyed my previous teaching days immensely, but I was just thrilled to be a wife and mother. We were very much involved in our church and its activities and we valued our faith in God. We had many good friends. I guess I could say that

happy, contented, and fulfilled might be the best words to describe our condition at that time.

When I became sick and we received the diagnosis, it was, of course, a shock to us because cancer always strikes somebody else—it seems like it's never you or a member of your immediate family. We didn't know anyone close to us who had ever had cancer. So, when this struck, Dick and I had to sit back and take a look at what was really important. Everything fell into perspective. We decided that we were just going to put as much into every day as we possibly could—that we weren't going to have a "regular" existence but would make the most of each day and really *live*!

Q. What did the doctor tell you—did he offer you any encouragement?

A. Yes, very much. At the time, the

doctor told me that *my will to live* would be the main factor in how long I would stay alive. He said the disease was terminal in stage four, that I would have to go onto chemotherapy, and that my body could react in different ways to this. With many people, it clicks and is successful.

A friend called me recently and said she feels that her father would have lived longer if he had not been on chemotherapy. In my case, however, the doctor said that chemotherapy was my only medical hope. But my desire to live was extremely important for survival. He said that so many times when people hear the word "cancer," they just go home and wait to die—especially with terminal cancer—when the doctors tell you there really isn't much that they can do for you except to prolong your life.

Q. What became your most

overwhelming concern?

A. Of course, my main concern was our children and how they would react to the total experience. At the time, Kim was 4 and David had just turned 2. They needed me very badly. And so, it was a matter of taking as much of my energy or all of the energy I could muster just to take care of the children. The doctor told me that he couldn't really set a limit on how long I would remain alive, but that I should just do everything right *now* that I really wanted to accomplish.

Q. How has your attitude affected other people?

A. Spiritually, I felt my life was in great shape, and I felt that I was fortunate because there were so many people who questioned me right from the start as to how I was able to cope with this—how in the world I handled it when the doctor told me the awful truth. People have marveled at the courage, faith, and strength that God has given to me. We have had many contacts with people who don't know what the Christian life is all about, and so, it's very difficult for them to really handle serious problems—and their reactions have been marvelous, too, especially since the book was published. So many people who might not have contacts with the Church or a relationship with God responded so favorably because of reading the book.

Recently, a lady came up to me at a church discussion group and introduced herself. (She had recognized me by my picture in the book.) I had never seen her before, and she said, "I've been away from the church for fifteen years. I read your book—and here I am." Then I replied, "We're thrilled with our church, but you might have your own denomination." And she said, "I shouldn't say I came back to church, I should say that I came back to God." I thought it was really beautiful to hear someone say it in that way.

Q. Have you ever asked "Why?" Have you questioned God?

A. Quite a few friends have said that they have become very questioning of God and have said, "Why did it have to happen to Pat?" But Dick and I have never really questioned God's ways because we do know that He is in

control and He never makes a mistake. I'm just so thankful that it happened to me and not Dick or one of the children. We're thankful that we are very optimistic and positive in our approach to life in general. We try to find the best in everything, whether it's in our friends (we major on their strengths) or in our problems (the sickness that has hit us). For instance, some of the responses we have received have told us "why" it happened. Just the fact that so many people have either been strengthened themselves or have been inspired to help others has been so meaningful to me.

Q. So really, you feel that you may have accomplished more in the last two years or so than "normal" Christian living might achieve in fifty years?

A. Exactly. My prognosis, you know, isn't that good as far as living a full life in terms of years. Recently, we were in the company of another medical doctor who happens to be a rather negative person at times. He told me that it was time that I faced up to the facts and realized that no matter how much hope I had, I still wasn't going to live very long. What encouragement! Of course, I don't need support like that no matter how optimistic or hopeful I am.

And yet, as I said to him (and I've said this right from the beginning in regard to my children and the whole of life as well), it's really not the *quantity* of years that we have to spend with our children or spouse or even just to spend on this earth that's important—but it's the *quality* of time and life that we're able to give. *What we put into these years is what's important.* Many times people wake up in the morning and say, "Oh good grief! It's time to get out of bed and face another day!" instead of saying, "Thank God I have another day to live and accomplish something!" And I think if you just look at life this way you can see that in spite of the fact that I know I am very ill, I've done a lot more living in my 33 years than a lot of people will probably do in 80 years.

Q. You obviously had a deep reservoir of faith to draw upon.

A. We call it a very firm foundation to start with—God was, and is, our strength. When this problem did come into our lives, *it wasn't that all of a sudden we just started sinking.* We had this foundation on which to stand and

we felt that we were going to be able to handle it beautifully. We believe that God has enabled us to do this.

Q. To what do you attribute such a foundation?

A. I feel that that foundation was started when I was a very small child. The fact that I was raised in a Christian atmosphere and taught early the importance of developing a relationship with God—that He was there to help me, to be my friend, and that there was no problem that was too big or too small for Him to handle has helped me tremendously. It was a gradual thing. I feel that my early Sunday School training, my Christian home, and my college years at Taylor helped to nurture that Christian foundation and those attitudes that I had begun very early in life. Daily communication with God helps immensely. I have been able to continue to face whatever life has had for me. Of course, I had no idea that it had cancer in its plan.

I had one nurse in the hospital who mentioned that I was really fortunate to know my particular diagnosis because now I could "plan" my death. She went on to say that since I knew I was a terminal case, I could make all of my preparations. But I said I didn't need to have anxieties in my own life to prepare me for death. I felt that I was prepared at a very young age.

None of us knows when our final day will come—and I have said this over and over again—that anyone of us could be killed in an automobile accident today or drop over from a heart attack tonight. So, I feel very fortunate because in spite of the fact that I don't have my health—I have everything else.

So many people go through life perfectly healthy, not knowing what this life is all about. None of us knows our future here on earth, but we can all be assured of our future in heaven. Of course, that just gives life so much more meaning, for it makes living and dying so much easier—and I do feel that death is a very important part of life. Spiritually, I am ready for that experience, but physically, I have so much more that I would like to accomplish here on earth.

Even though I don't have my health, I've known love and joy and happiness and contentment and peace—everything—I've had all of

these other things. So many people might be very, very healthy but never able to enjoy these beautiful gifts. So it's just made the experience much, much easier.

Q. Then you would say you have been blessed with a great deal of emotional and spiritual "health"?

A. This is why it has been as easy for us as it has been—in spite of our many difficult days. This week I fixed a meal and took it to a friend who had had surgery for cancer, and she is just at the very, very depth of despair. She has completely lost her desire to keep going and is basically "waiting" to die. It's really sad to see because I know it doesn't have to be that way. Unfortunately, she was a rather "down" person before this occurred, and it's too bad, for as much as you try to talk to her, she just thinks everything is too late. So it's a blessing if you can approach even the spiritual aspect and not feel it is too late.

Some people have said to me that they just can't imagine facing death in this way—they really hope that when their final day approaches—that it's quick—so they won't have to go through this long, drawn out experience. But I don't feel that way at all because I'm just so appreciative of each day that I do have to live. I keep telling people that I'm not *dying of cancer*, but I'm trying very hard to learn to *live with cancer*. There is such a difference.

Q. Some people have a "yes, but" personality—regardless of how well things may be going for them—they live under a cloud of apprehension. On the other hand, you have a positive outlook on life. How did you come to have this kind of basic attitude?

A. I've always been that way. I've never been the depressed, down-in-the-mouth-type person—I've always looked at the bright side of life. And particularly since I've become sick. On my bad days, I may not even get out of bed—I might be that sick. And yet, I've got so many optimistic, positive, appreciative thoughts. God has given me so much. I can find a lot of good things even on my bad days—a lot of sunshine behind those dark clouds.

Q. What, specifically, do you

appreciate most?

A. On my bad days for instance?

Q. Yes.

A. Like I said, just the fact that I am alive makes me so thankful. There have been days when I could not get out of bed and Kim would go off to nursery school. David would climb into bed with me and I'd read to him. But I wouldn't even have the strength to hold up the book and it would drop in our faces. However, David would giggle, I would cuddle with him, and I'd be so thankful we could be there together.

My thoughts, of course, go to my family—my children and my husband. They mean so very much to me. In *Each Day A Miracle*, I tell of my deep appreciation for all the things that other people have done for us. But just the love and warmth we enjoy right here among the four of us means the very most to me.

My thoughts also go to God and the thanksgiving that I have for being alive—for the fact that He gave me life originally, plus He's given me a lovely family. And then, I'm so thankful that He's given me this extra time. I really feel that mine could have been a brain tumor or could have been something else so that in a matter of a few weeks I would have been gone, too. I've had almost two years—not a healthy two years—but almost two years of extra time—I feel very fortunate for that. It's a matter of daily thanking God for all the things that He's done for us and for all of the blessings—both tangible and intangible—that He's given to us. I am so grateful for each and every day—rain or shine!

The fact remains, of course, that the children are still young, and there is so much that I've wanted to tell them. I want them to know that I have a couple of things that I've always felt throughout my life. Two little mottoes I've had are "keep smiling" and "keep looking up!"

No matter what, a smile can still help a lot whether you're feeling low or somebody else is feeling down. Just the fact that you keep in close contact with God and in communication with Him is of tremendous help. It's not that all of a sudden the problem hit me and I turned to Him; but he was my friend long before the cancer struck.

Q. What prompted you to write your

book?

A. I wanted the children to know how much *faith* and *hope* and *love* were a part of our lives right now, and had always been a part of my life. I wanted them to know that I am not bitter toward God or any individual for the fact that I have terminal cancer, but that I am so thankful for each day that I do have.

When I couldn't express my thoughts in words for them to understand (they were just too young to comprehend), I wanted to record them in some way. So I did. I started writing for them and my doctor and minister read my material to make sure that it was medically accurate and that I properly presented our relationships with the people in our church. Many people encouraged me to publish it rather than keep it just for the children. I am continuing to write for the children, but I am not planning to publish any more. I'm just trying to keep a regular account of how I'm feeling physically, my reactions spiritually, and my response toward other people, particularly Dick, Kim, and David. And I continue to express my hope that medical science will find a cure for my illness. I feel that the breakthrough in my particular kind of cancer—Hodgkin's Disease, Stage IV—is very near. I have great hope for the future.

Q. In your book you are very candid about your severe physical trials, particularly in connection with your chemotherapy. Are you feeling better now than you were, say, a year ago?

A. Yes, definitely! In February, 1974, when I was put into remission, I started feeling somewhat better. However, I did not experience a noticeable change until about six months ago. Yet, when the doctor puts me onto the chemotherapy, I still really get sick. In many ways, the treatment is worse than the disease. However, the doctor has to put me on the medication periodically because the disease is still within my body. And like he said, at this point, chemotherapy is my only medical hope!

One thing that's probably important to make clear is that some forms of Hodgkin's Disease are curable. If it is detected in the early stages, it is usually curable. But when it's in the bone marrow or in the liver and in the fourth stage, as in my case, then it is terminal. However, some forms can be controlled

for longer periods of time.

But I am feeling much better. Earlier I was on chemotherapy for two weeks, then off for two weeks, on a constant basis. I would just complete treatment and would know that two weeks later, I would have more medication with its accompanying miseries and withdrawal reactions. But now when I can realize that I might be off the drugs for a month or two, I think, "Okay, I can endure the chemotherapy for two or three weeks—however long the doctor wants the drugs to continue at any one time, depending upon the results of the blood tests." I take the medication intravenously, orally, and through injections.

Even though the chemotherapy is rough, it's worth it because I know that it's keeping me alive; plus I know I will have a reprieve in between treatments, and during that time, I will feel much better. The doctor has encouraged us to do as many things as we want to do when I'm feeling well. When I am not feeling up to par or when I'm on the chemotherapy—he keeps us right here where he can watch me closely.

Q. At this point, Pat, what convictions would you like to share with fellow Christians?

A. We never know what will come into our lives. And the nearer we are to God, the better we will be able to handle any situation. I think it is very important for Christians to continue to build a close relationship with God every day and to learn to love and care about other people more and more each day. Most people probably should be able to utilize their time more wisely than they do. All Christians should view each day as a very special and valuable gift from God.

Q. Your book closes on the encouraging note that your illness is in a state of remission. Just what does this mean?

A. At first, I thought it meant that the disease was gone. However, this was not true although the cancer in my chest and neck areas had cleared up. Chemotherapy is a little like keeping up with crabgrass in your lawn. It repeatedly kills the growing population of cancer cells. However, it also kills the white blood cells, reducing the body's resistance to illness. This can, of course, result in serious complications

such as pneumonia (which I had last summer) or other infections. Then it's hard to fight back and build up your strength and immunity again. In many cases, the individual does not actually die of the cancer, but from these other infections or complications. In order to keep the cancer in remission—under control—I will have to be on the chemotherapy indefinitely.

Q. What kind of response have you received from the book?

A. The overall reaction to the book has been very interesting and heartwarming. Most of the letters and phone calls I have received have been a tremendous inspiration to me. Here is one example:

"I'd love to talk with you, but unfortunately sometimes the full impact of what is really said does not hit me until later when I review it in my mind. You have such courage, faith, and beauty. I read your book and I cried for you, but really did not understand the meaning of it until yesterday when I talked with you. You have found the secret of living we are all searching for. Through your great faith in God and your

courage, you are willing to share with us the hard price you have to pay. But we are lucky to have you to show us how important each day is and the true meaning of it all. I feel you have touched my life in a very special way. I hope I can give at least a little of the effort you do to each day to improve my own way of living. How lucky Kim, David, and Dick are to have you and the wonderful legacy you are leaving them. Please keep writing for them and maybe you will again share part of it with us. Thank you for being you and for unlocking the door of hope for me. I hope I can keep it open. What a great place the world would be if everyone shared your philosophy!"

Q. How can readers obtain *Each Day A Miracle*?

A. Anyone who is interested may contact Pat-Rick Enterprises, Box 579, Downers Grove, Illinois, 60515, and enclose \$2.25. Half of the proceeds go to the American Cancer Society and the other half to St. Luke's United Presbyterian Church for a living memorial. ¶

Pat reads from the large volume of mail she has received in response to her book, "Each Day A Miracle."





Neil Compton's informal visit to the campus on October 24, 1973, was his first since student days in the '20s. During his latest visit in February, he lectured to Fine Arts classes.

THEIR SHIP CAME IN

The intriguing "stranger than fiction" story of Neil x'30 and Renée Compton whose latest venture is the gift of a prized Oriental art collection.

A casually-attired visitor in a jumpsuit found his way to an old campus building he knew only as Sickler Hall, the dormitory he at one time lived in but had not seen in over forty-five years. As he approached what had long since been the Speech and Drama Building, some students were coming out followed by a young professor, Dr. Dale Jackson.

Noticing the visitor's quizzical look, Dale asked: "Can I help you in any way?"

"I don't know," replied Neil Compton x'30. "I'm wondering what happened to the old fifty pound cannonball, and I would like to see Room 13."

To a puzzled speech professor, Mr. Compton explained that he had been a resident of Sickler Hall from 1926-1928 in Room 13 on the second floor.

Room 13 gave way to a remodeling project many years ago. Its inner walls, along with those of adjoining rooms, were removed to form one large lecture room.

As to the cannonball—on occasion Neil and selected cohorts would roll the iron sphere down the stairs at 2 a.m. As alarmed students would open their doors to see what was happening, they would be greeted full in the face with a water-filled paper bag! "At times the stairs resembled a miniature Niagara Falls," Mr. Compton recalls.

His individualism brought him into an occasional round with school authorities. However, "All of my memories of Taylor are good ones," Neil affirms. He vividly recalls several people who made strong impressions on his life—Dean Saucier, Dean Howard (a strict disciplinarian), Dr. Burt Ayres (stern but pliable). He also remembers a number of students, including the late John Shilling '27 and Miss Grace Olson '27.

"Everyone had to be in his dorm room by 10:10 each night. If not, the punishment was the denial of social privileges. This meant going to the library and studying under compulsion. At one time I had nineteen weeks accrued!" Neil recalls.

But Neil adds: "Taylor was morally very good. There was



President Milo A. Rediger and Mr. Compton unveil part of the Oriental art collection in display cases in the lobby of the Ferdinand Freimuth Administration Building. The ceremony was

held February 28. Also participating were Dr. Lester C. Gerig Hon. '69, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, and Samuel Delcamp '61, Vice President for Development.

always good, clean fun and a fine atmosphere, and the Christian purpose always evident."

Perhaps his fondest Taylor memories have to do with Dr. John Furbay, paleontologist and biology professor. Dr. Furbay supervised the recovery and assembly of the skeleton of a prehistoric mammoth which was unearthed near the campus and displayed in the old museum. This was among the irreplaceable losses from the Administration Building fire in 1960.

Dale Jackson escorted Mr. Compton to the Alumni Office and then to the Art Department where he was introduced to Professor Jack Patton. When Neil approached Jack about Taylor's possible interest in an Oriental art collection, the response was predictably enthusiastic.

Then followed a series of meetings between Samuel Delcamp '61, Vice President for Development, and Mr. and Mrs. Compton. The negotiations culminated in the presentation of the art treasures to Taylor.

Depression

Neil and hard work were not strangers. As a teen-ager, he hitchhiked ten miles each way to his job in a Richmond, Indiana, flour mill. During his college freshman year, he served as a janitor to help pay his \$150 tuition per semester. In the summer he worked for the Garr landscaping firm in Anderson.

However, like many other students of his time, Mr. Compton found himself financially unable to stay in school. In the fall of 1928, he found employment in a Pontiac, Michigan, car factory. But when the carbon monoxide made him ill, he joined the C & O Railroad as a gandy dancer or section hand.

Shortly after the Depression engulfed the nation the following fall, Neil began his Naval career. At first, he capitalized on his athletic ability as a raceboat crew member and basketball player. His training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station was followed by an assignment to duty on the USS West Virginia which was his floating military base until February 1934 when he left the service.

When Mr. Compton reenlisted in July 1934, little did he know that he was to be involved in one of the most traumatic events in American history.

Pearl Harbor

On December 7, 1941, his ship, the USS Tracy, a destroyer and minelayer, was in Pearl Harbor for a six-week upkeep check. This meant that all ammunition and guns had been taken off the ship before the Japanese attack. The USS Pennsylvania was near the USS Tracy in dry dock.

Next to Mr. Compton's ship was the USS Cushing. At one point in the Japanese attack, Mr. Compton ran behind a steel bollard and watched in horror as the Japanese planes dropped aerial torpedoes in the harbor. "The planes were so close that I could see the pilots' faces."



Dr. Rediger meets Miss Shelley who had been Mr. Compton's third grade teacher. Neil sought out Miss Shelley's address in Richmond, Indiana, and brought her to the campus for this memorable event. Looking on are Samuel Delcamp and Dr. Dwight Mikkelsen, Head of the History Department and University Archivist.



The ancient pieces in the Compton Collection represent many dynasties and date as far back as 1122 B.C. Here, guests

attending the unveiling ceremony are fascinated as they view the objects for the first time.

So many ships were under fire that many men were forced or blown off their ships. The surrounding waters were aflame because of oil leakage and men were floundering blindly in the churning holocaust. Some were saved through the heriism of Navy enlisted men who went out in gigs (small boats) and pulled the men from the flaming oil at the risk of their own lives.

In the thick of the battle, Neil volunteered to go over to the USS Cushing and man her guns because she was loaded with ammunition. He also went to the USS New Orleans, a cruiser that also was fully armed to obtain ammunition for the Tracy's machine guns.

"I saw an old ship, the USS Regal, have its stern blown away by a bomb. The force of that hit caused me to black out for a second, and when I came to I was still on my feet," he recalled. He also saw the famous USS Arizona blow up. Mr. Compton summed up the situation: "It rained steel that day."

There were other close calls—most notably a Kamikaze attack. Lt. Compton was one of 3,000 men on the Randolph CV-15 carrier when a suicide bomber scored a direct hit. Neil had just sat down to view a motion picture film, "A Song to Remember," when he was blown out of his seat. The bomb struck the stern section of the ship causing a tremendous spray of shrapnel and blowing up the stern. Twenty-six men were killed and over one hundred were injured in that one attack.

Shortly after the Pearl Harbor attack, when a Japanese submarine had been sighted, Lt. Compton's ship

went to the French Frigate Shoals to lay mines. For some reason, a chain reaction was set off, and the mines they had been setting started exploding in succession.

Needless to say, his ship retreated at full throttle and managed to escape from the area to avoid being blown out of the water!

After the war, Lt. Compton (who had married Renée Lyon of Brussels, Belgium, in March, 1952) was assigned to San Francisco where he was serving on staff, the Western Sea Frontier. In 1953, he was ordered to Yokohama to the staff, Military Sea Transportation Service. Since he was a marine engineer, he assumed that he would be placed in a ship repair operation.

However, he also had become a self-taught navigator—and this expertise was now to pay off. When an opening came for a Naval officer to be stationed in Pusan, Korea, to direct ships and convoys in secret routes during the Korean War, Neil was assigned that duty.

While he was in Korea, Renée had come to live in Yokohama, Japan. So after six months in Korea, Neil moved to Sasebo, Japan, and Renée joined her husband there. Mrs. Compton did a great deal of service in helping young Japanese girls who had children by American servicemen. Through a persistent program of letter writing and investigation, she often was successful in securing financial support for the mothers.

The Comptons built a home in Japan and became involved in the community to the extent that Neil came to be considered the honorary mayor of his *cho*.

It was here that Oriental art started to fascinate Neil and Renée. A close friend, Katumi Doi, who ran an antique shop, became Neil's tutor in the study of this art for two and a half years. Through Mr. Doi, the Comptons began amassing their collection of Korean, Chinese and Japanese art treasures.

The acquisition of many fortunes has been a matter of timing and forethought. So it was in this case. Japan was experiencing an inflation-ridden economy. As a result, many people were selling family art treasures for money. Many of the pieces were Chinese which had been captured during the occupation of parts of China in the early 1930s by Japanese invaders.

Mr. Doi gave Neil first chance to buy. Through his studies, Neil had become intrigued with ancient art sculptures and pottery because of their individuality and beauty. Each piece of art had been done by hand and commissioned by an emperor, high prince, or other leading official. To Neil and Renée, these pieces represented many of the creative epochs of man.

Collecting and studying on a serious basis, the Comptons filled their home three times with art objects. When their home could hold no more, Neil and Renée would have the art objects crated and stored. By the time they left Japan, they had forty-one large crates totaling twenty-two measurement tons!

Returning to the States, Neil and Renée bought a home in San Francisco—a large two-story building, well-suited to house the art collection and with a magnificent view of the Pacific Ocean.

Even with their extensive gift to Taylor, the Comptons continue to grace their home, not only with Oriental works, but with European art as well which was obtained through Mrs. Compton's family. Some of the Compton's acquisitions include an extensive medallion art collection of gold on silver which contains engravings of the great sailing ships of history. These fifty pieces consist of 75,000 grains of pure silver. Another collection is of contemporary art including oil seascapes and portraits—several by Evelyn Embry, Tapia, Hutereau, Marsh Nelson, and A. Lyon, Renée's father. Yet another collection was acquired from the Commemorative Collector's Society and comprises medals of American history, a ten-year project.

A collection from Scotland which will take thirteen months to complete is the set of thirteen hand engraved postage stamps of the thirteen original colonies of the United States. These are made of 23-carat gold. All these sets the Comptons have acquired are limited proof editions, and many have taken from five to ten years to complete.

Other Careers

Neil's retirement from the Navy in 1956 gave him opportunity to concentrate on other pursuits. He became a member of a brokerage house in San Francisco. But his individualism and his personal conviction made him uncomfortable in that profession. "I grew tired of talking about money all the time, and I wouldn't sell new issues as they generally lost value after exchange listing, so only the broker made money," Neil recalls.

He then returned to mechanical engineering, working as a safety engineer for Lockheed Corporation. He worked as a technical writer for their rocket tests and missile projects in Santa Cruz, California, for one year, after which he was associated with Lockheed in their manufacturing arm at

Sunnyvale, California.

He then became accredited with the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and for a time was a boiler and machinery inspector with an insurance company in San Francisco.


Finally in 1963 Neil officially retired—from working for anyone else, that is. He decided to enter the real estate and land speculation business. He has become involved in a very substantial land project which he hopes will become of benefit to Taylor in the future.

Always the self-taught student, Neil also became interested in estate planning. Through extensive study he became informed about what he must do to protect his estate from becoming the property of the Federal Government. This he has accomplished through the use of trusts and gifts to Taylor.

"One problem with many people," according to Neil, "is that they are creative in the acquisition of substantial estates but then they are thoughtless and uncreative in the matter of the disposition of their estates when that time comes." The Comptons, obviously, are prime examples of the creative use and disposition of their possessions in ways that are bringing them great satisfaction as well as much benefit to others.

Giving the Young a Boost

In most recent years, the Comptons have had a unique ministry in helping Japanese women come to the United States. Neil and Renée have sponsored these girls and helped them get a start in business, in order to live satisfying lives on their own. "Many Americans will sponsor Japanese women and train them as house servants, but I have never felt it was right to do that," Mr. Compton observed. "Our purpose has always been to help and enrich the lives of the girls. In fact, one of our sponsored girls married a Japanese millionaire, has two fine sons and a beautiful home in Tokyo."

A humorist once said, "Some people wait for their ships to come in who don't send any out." Obviously, this cannot be said of the Comptons, whose concern for young people from Japan to Upland has been expressed in such unique and unusually generous ways. 



LIGHTHOUSE '75

BY RICKIE BROACH

"I can't help but thank the Lord for all that He has taught me these past three years. Not only about myself and about Christian Education; but He has also taught me so much about Himself."

Cynthia Rife

Enthusiasm, creativity and hard work help Taylor students make an impact in Nassau.

Lighthouse '75 is not any kind of conventional "group." It is an organization—but more than that—it is the unique experience of twenty senior and two junior Christian Education majors trained for and committed to a unique and versatile ministry.

All of us senior members climaxed our college careers with a January Interterm ministry to Nassau, Bahamas, with headquarters at Camp Joy Bible Mission.

Under the direction of Dr. Ruth Ann Breuninger, head of the Christian Education Department, we applied four years

of study and experience in very practical programs centered in the person of Jesus Christ.

Missionary life in Nassau gave us unlimited contacts with many types of people. We worked in elementary schools, high school assemblies, at the Teacher's College, at the Drug Rehabilitation center, in street meetings, at the men and women's prisons, at the old folks home, the Salvation Army, on the "Emerald Seas" (a passenger ship of 850), and in numerous churches of various denominations. We all had specific areas of special interest, so we were able to



Lighthouse '75. Seated on floor: Lynn Mayhall and Claudia Wellen. Second row (l-r): Beth Houk, Dave Ruch, Jan Palacino, Stan Yoder, Cynthia Rife, John Hall, Rickie Broach, Ted Young, Peggy Riley and Darrel Riley. Back row: Candi Jacobsen, Joe Moravec, Dr. Ruth Ann Breuninger, Chant Thompson, Pam Harris, Dave Hudson, Sara Manship, Paul Wright, Marcia Cripe, Al Mathis III and Pam Scott.



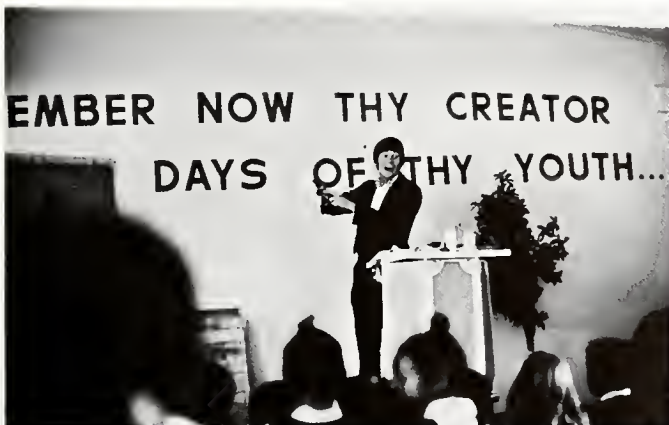
Darrel Riley, Pete Wright, Ted Young, and Stan Yoder (l-r) helped clean out the rubble of a church which had been virtually destroyed by Christmas Eve fire. Pastor of the church is Stunce Williams, YFC Director in the Bahamas.

participate in several phases of ministry individually and as a complete team.

Our work in Christian Education has begun to prepare us as individuals for leadership positions in many Christian circles in which we will be involved after we graduate. Each of us had the opportunity to lead the team in at least one area of ministry, which gave us the responsibility of a leadership position. It enabled us to discover our strengths and weaknesses through helpful and constructive criticism of other team members.

"I want to share with you one more request, which is for the Bahamian people. Most Bahamians are religious people, but their religion consists of rituals and not a personal relationship with Jesus Christ. I am asking God to open their hearts that they too may have peace in knowing Jesus Christ."

Claudia Wellen



Allen Mathis, the Lighthouse '75 magician, fascinates youngsters during a four-day children's program which was presented at Kingsway Academy after school each day. Barb Riblet '74 now teaches at that school.

"When My life is over, I want to be able to pray John 17:4, knowing that I have glorified God on earth having accomplished the work which He has given me to do."

To help accomplish these goals, God placed me as a student leader in Lighthouse '75. I believe that God is calling me into mission work and I'm certain that my experience with this group was a foundational point in my preparation for the ministry."

Stan Yoder

We found this to be helpful because we learned by failing and succeeding, and all of us found ourselves doing both. Yet through support of the team, we were strengthened to live and work together as a united body of Christ.

Lighthouse '75 was a commitment which involved many months of planning, many weekend retreats and church programs, and a sincere desire to build team unity through prayer, time spent together and sharing our lives with one another. The source of Christian community is in seeking with one purpose the righteousness of Jesus Christ. When,



Joe Moravec shares his testimony with 1,300 high school students in Nassau before one of his stirring performances on the drums.

"I've seen again and again how hungry people are for God's love. This message of God's unique love for each individual is what I desire to share with others, wherever I may be. As a Christian Education major, I've been preparing for some type of Christian ministry. The month of January, serving and teaching the Bahamians, was a real opportunity for me to obtain practical experience in my major plus share Christ with them."

Sara Manship



Marcia Cripe, Joe Moravec, Peggy Riley, and Pete Wright (l-r) demonstrate another aspect of their ministry—sock puppetry at the Bahama Teachers College.




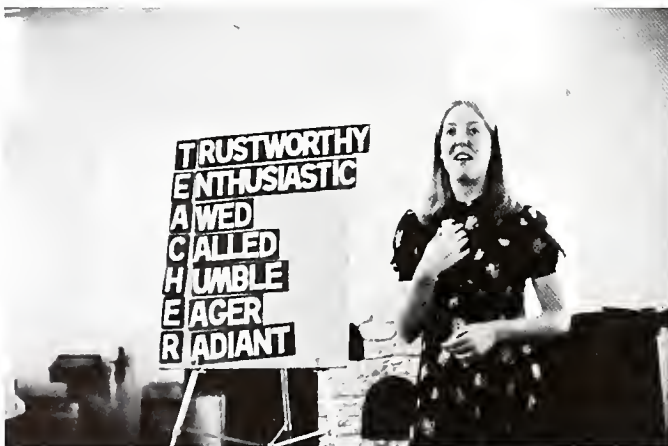
Even during spare time at airports and other places, the Lighthouse group attracted a responsive audience through their puppetry.

as a team, we looked to Christ rather than to ourselves, the reality of Christian community was experienced. Each of us had to learn how to accept the responsibility of living within Christian community if our ministry was to be effective. Personally and as a team, we recognized how diligently we needed to seek Christ—His attitudes, His will, His character. In learning how to serve one another at camp and in preparation, we also learned how to serve those with whom we come in contact daily.

God accomplished many wonderful things throughout the month because of our availability to Him and to His work. We know that God could have used any twenty-two

students with a commitment to Christ to share the wonderful message of His love with the Bahamians, but He chose us. For this, we are extremely thankful. But we also recognize the responsibility placed on all who give themselves entirely to God. Prayer is our greatest responsibility toward those we have left in Nassau.

God is still working and is changing lives that are open to Him. "Be confident of this very thing, that He who hath begun a work in you shall perform it until the day of Christ." (Phil. 1:6). God's ministry continued even after His disciples moved to other places, and we are confident that God is still working in Nassau, Bahamas. 



Peggy Riley explains the teacher training workshop phase of the Lighthouse ministry during a ministerial luncheon at the Calvary Bible Church, Nassau. This ministry was made available to all interested churches in the Bahamas.

"Because of Christ's love and promise in Philippians 4:7, I experience true happiness and inner peace even when unpleasant circumstances come into my life . . . It is a privilege to be a servant of Jesus Christ, and I am truly excited about the opportunities which allow me to share my faith in Him with others."

Pam Scott

"Christ came to meet people's needs. That's the desire God has given me. I am excited about returning to Nassau to share the life God has given me with the Bahamian people."

Ted Young

"God is teaching me many things about relationships with people and what real love demands. Also, prayer is beginning to make much more sense as I realize how very unequipped we are unless empowered by God."

Lynn Mayhall

"I'm excited about sharing what Jesus is doing in my life today! Because He does change lives!!"

Rickie Broach



Part of the Lighthouse group present their entertaining introduction skit at the Sandilands Old People's Home.

Alumni Week Participants

The following alumni returned to the campus for Alumni Week, March 3-7, when they lectured and held discussion sessions in their areas of expertise and experience.

PHILIP ARNOLD '71—Social Studies teacher, Tipton High School, Tipton, IN.
DAVID BRUCE '62—MS and PhD, Purdue; Associate Professor of Biology at Wheaton College.
DAVID CONOVER '68—MS and PhD in bionucleonics, Purdue; microwave research physicist, Cincinnati, OH.
TED ENGSTROM '38—Executive Vice President of World Vision International.
CHARLES GIFFORD '69—STM, Conservative Baptist Seminary; pastor of Faith Baptist Church, Littleton, CO.
SUSAN HUSLAGE '68—MSW, University of Michigan; school social services worker in NJ.
JAY KESLER '58—President of Youth for Christ International.
CHARB MILLER '67—Systems Analyst, Squibb Inc., Trenton, NJ.
NEIL POTTER '71—Music teacher, Adams Central Schools, Monroe, IN.
DAVID RANDALL '67—PhD in physiology and biophysics, University of Washington; Assistant Professor of Behavioral Biology at Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine.
NELSON REDIGER '67—MS in elementary education and administration, Ball State; Executive Director, Brookland Plantation Home for Boys, Orangeburg, SC.
DAVID ROTMAN '68—MAT, Indiana University; mathematics teacher at Elkhart Baptist Christian School.
JAMES SCHWEICKART '72—News anchorman, WOWO, Fort Wayne.
ROGER SMITTER '69—MS, Ball State, teaching assistant in Speech Department, Ohio State University.
CYNTHIA SPRUNGER '73—Aide to Congressman Andrew Hinshaw, Republican, 39th District, California.
CARL TICHENOR '72—French teacher, Southfield Christian School, Southfield, MI.
SCHUYLER TOWNSEND '66—MA in anthropology, Ball State; employed by US Post Office, Kokomo, IN.
KERMIT WELTY '72—YMCA Program Director, Marion, IN.
DOUGLAS WOOD '63—MS, Indiana State University; PhD, Illinois Tech; psychologist with Northeast Nassau Psychiatric Hospital, King's Park, NY.
ROGER ZIMMERMAN '72—Art teacher, Marion High School, Marion, IN.

Murl Does About Everything



Reprinted from THE STATE JOURNAL
Lansing, Michigan

By MADELYN BRIDGET
Staff Writer

DEWITT—Not many churchgoers can boast that their minister built their church, runs their city government and patrols their city streets.

But DeWitt Community Baptist Church members can make those claims about the Rev. Murl Eastman, 53, who holds an array of jobs in DeWitt.

EASTMAN IS the town's mayor, a policeman, vice president of the school board and a hose-toting volunteer fireman — depending on what the immediate needs of the 2,500 populace are at the moment.

And, that's not all . . .

As a skilled magician, he delights children with magical tricks—some that convey moral messages and others done "just for fun."

AS A ventriloquist, old and young listen while his talkative dummy, Dennis, recites Biblical tales or safety

tips.

Eastman's carpentry ability, learned from his father, is displayed in his recently completed white-frame colonial-styled church located at 509 Webb.

His building, painting, carpet laying and other interior decorating skills are also put to use in church members' homes as a community endeavor.

ON SUNDAY'S after conducting his own services, Eastman goes to Ingham County Jail in Mason to hold afternoon services for inmates. He's chaplain for the jail and the Ingham County Sheriff's Department.

"Being a servant to God and minister of the Gospel is always first, but the other jobs are also important," said Eastman, who was graduated from Taylor University in 1950 and has served pastorates in Mason, Grass Lake, Marlette and Brown City.

"I do my best at each job," the clergyman said.

"THE JOBS don't create a conflict because I don't let them. Each job gives me a broader perspective of the overall community, which helps in decision making," explained Eastman.

"As mayor, I'm better able to make recommendations based on what I see during my police work," he noted. "And working with the police makes me see through some of the 'baloney,' prisoners try to tell me during a counseling session."

According to Eastman, many people are hesitant to talk to ministers. "The title scares them. They feel a minister is out of touch with reality and just sits in his office or visits old folks."

"MY MANY jobs bring me in contact with a wide-cross-section of people, and that leads to better communication for everyone," he said.



Preacher-to-be is truckin'

Job pays way through seminary

By Susan R. Hoffmann
(*Courier Times Special Writer*)
(*Reprinted by Permission*)

Keep on truckin'?

Not if he can help it.

But for now, driving a truck for the Bucks County Courier Times helps pay Robert Bowers' '73 tuition to Princeton Theological Seminary.

A local boy from Bristol, (Pennsylvania), he received his bachelor's degree in Sociology from Taylor University in Upland, Indiana.

"Taylor is a Christian liberal arts school. Although my major was sociology, my great love was my minor, ancient Greek. That is the language in which the Bible (New Testament) was originally written, so I had the opportunity to see what it had to say without translation," he said.

"And the Bible changed for me. It came alive. It dramatically changed my everyday life. I got to translate it into English by myself and for myself."

As graduation neared, Bowers thought of graduate

school. He thought a seminary would be a good place to go because it offered theology and would be the best place to study the Bible, so Bowers applied to Princeton Seminary. Not only did he put all his eggs in one basket by applying nowhere else, but since he is a Baptist, one is curious as to why he would think so highly of a Presbyterian school.

"Princeton Seminary has a liberal reputation and although I am a conservative religiously, I'm not narrow-minded. Since I graduated with honors I thought I had a good chance of being accepted. As far as the fact that I am Baptist, that's no problem."

Bowers went on to explain that one of the most outstanding lecturers at the seminary, Dr. Bruce M. Metzger, although a Presbyterian, is probably as conservative as he.

Finally this reporter succumbed to the overwhelming, even ridiculous urge to ask him that cliché of clichés. Said I:

"What's a nice seminary

student like you doing driving a truck for the Courier Times?" he was asked.

"It's really simple. I saw the job advertised in the newspaper. I needed money because I was getting married in June (Bob and Sue have been married eight months) and to meet educational expenses. The hours are good, 1:15 to 4:45 p.m. five days a week, so I can keep a full day student schedule, although I am limited to morning classes.

"The truck driving job has made me think about religion in general and how the Bible can meet the needs of people today. I deliver papers to Delaware Valley Hospital, Lower Bucks Hospital and the Medcenter and I see things there that make me wonder what religion can offer an old person or what it can offer a young person with leukemia who has no hope.

"This hope keeps me from becoming a theological egg-head. Working in a church does that, too."


As assistant minister at the Presbyterian Church of Bris-

tol, Bowers has lots of firsthand experience with the workings of a church. In fact, he recently preached for the first time at the church's Youth Sunday.

"As much as I love what I do at Bristol Presbyterian, I don't plan to be a minister in the usual sense," Bowers said. "After I graduate from Princeton Seminary, I would like to go on for my Ph.D. in the New Testament, then return to Taylor University or a college like it to teach that subject."

"I would like to challenge young Christian college students as I was challenged. It was very meaningful for me and I think that is what God would have me do."

One summer, during vacation from Taylor, Bowers spent two months with a group of students on a missionary outreach program in Ndola and Kittwe, Zambia, formerly Northern Rhodesia, in Africa.

His second summer on missionary outreach found him in Takamatsu, Japan, where he taught conversational English. 

Outstanding educator

The Wallingford Jaycees have named Harry Haakonsen of 41 Morningside Terr., as the recipient of the club's annual Outstanding Educator Award.

Haakonsen is coordinator of environmental studies at Southern Connecticut State College as part of the interdisciplinary team. In addition, he is an associate professor of science education, teaching courses in methodology.

In awarding this honor, Lincoln Reichhelm, chairman of the credentials committee, said that Haakonsen designs his courses to permit exchange of ideas between the teacher and the pupils. The student is an active participant not a passive acceptor.

"To coach, not lecture enables the student to think for himself," Haakonsen says. He has opened his home to students and does more than the minimum required of his profession.

In addition to his impressive scholastic and employment record, Haakonsen, is editor of the Connecticut Journal of Science Education and has developed drug education programs for the students of Wallingford, North Haven and Branford.

Haakonsen also recruited students from Southern to work with the town last summer in mapping wetlands in cooperation with the Conservation Commission.

Haakonsen is an active member of his church's board of trustees, president of a hobby club, and is a father of two children, Erik and Kirsten. The Wallingford Jaycees and friends will honor Haakonsen at Gaetanos.



Harry Haakonsen
(class of 1962)

CLASS NEWS

CLASS OF '30

Elsie (Fuller) Gibson has recently had her second book published, *Life Is Something Else*. Elsie writes: "It may be that some of the older alumni will be interested in my book as Part II is autobiographical and has some pages about Taylor. In particular it contains a tribute to Dr. B. W. Ayres who taught there many years and was loved by many alumni. I think he was in his nineties when he visited us in Oklahoma and his seeing and hearing were still good. It was amazing." Elsie and her husband, Royal, live at 85 Avery Heights, Hartford, CT 06106.

CLASS OF '52

Rev. W. Norman MacFarlane, who is pastor of Philippus United Church of Christ in Cincinnati, OH, has recently had a book published by the C.S.S. Publishing Company. The book, *Overfed and Undernourished: Words That Make The Word Come Alive*, explains the meaning of many often-used religious words, including love, joy, healing, freedom, and faith. Previously, Norman has written articles on marriage and on the ministry for *Christianity Today* and *Decision* magazines.

CLASS OF '54

Dr. Ronald Townsend has been elected to the 1974-1975 edition of *Who's Who in America*. Along with a biographic sketch of his life, Ron was asked to turn in a statement of his philosophy of life. He felt this really gave him an opportunity for Christian witness to the editors of *Who's Who*, and many of the values he emphasized in the statement reflect the values of Taylor. Ron is currently the Science Supervisor of Evanston Township High School. Ron, Marilyn (Lehman x'57), and their three children live at 1522 S. Kennicott Drive, Arlington Heights, IL 60005.

CLASS OF '64

Steve and Kate Baker are moving to Park Forest, Illinois, where Steve will be the pastor of the First Baptist Church. Steve and Kate have four children: Christine 7, Paul 6, Sharon 2, and Barbara 8 months.

John and Mary (Wells) Dennis live at 494 Chanterelle Drive, Stone Mountain, GA 30083. John is a tax appraiser for DeKalb County, GA, while Mary stays busy at home with Brian, 4, and Jonathan, born November 4, 1974.

CLASS OF '28

After five years as pastor of the Parfreyville United Methodist Church, Waupaca, WI, Dr. Earl and Frances (Thomas) Allen have moved to Arizona. On May 1, Earl began his duties as Chaplain of the Sun Valley Lodge, the only retirement home in Sun City, a town which has grown to 35,000. The home is sponsored by the 3,000-member United Church of Sun City. The Allen's new home is at 10736 Sun City Blvd., Sun City, AZ 85351.

Theodore Woodruff, who returned from missionary work in Mexico a year ago, is now associated with McAuley Water Street Mission in New York City. Ted is a counselor at the rescue mission, and his address is 60 South Passaic Avenue, Chatham, NJ 07928.

CLASS OF '68

David and Linda (Borland x'71) Captain have been accepted as translators by Wycliffe. They, along with Kathy, 2, and Jenni, 1, are completing their linguistic training in Dallas, TX. For the summer, they will return to 7712 Farmington Road, Peoria, IL 61604, to prepare for fall jungle camp.

David and Sheryl (Duling '69) Ketner are living at 80 Sunrise Boulevard, Elizabethtown, PA 17022. Dave was recently transferred from Chicago to the East where he is the technical sales representative for Union Carbide in the state of PA.

340 Division Street, East Lansing, MI 48823, is the new address of **Glenn, Lynda** and **Matthew McCroskery**. The McCroskery's moved to East Lansing in August when Glenn became the half owner/manager of the Logos Bookstore of East Lansing, 220 M.A.C. Avenue.

CLASS OF '69

Peter Carlson x'69 and his wife are living at 3449 Harriet Avenue South, Minneapolis, MN 55408. Pete has been working for Hospitality House, a Christ-centered inner city youth ministry in Minneapolis, for the past three years.

Herbert and Cynthia (Moser x'69) Geiger are living at RR#1, Ligonier, IN 46767. Herbert and Cindy were married in October 1969, and currently Herb is Manager of RU Products at Starcraft Company in Goshen, IN. He also does some farming. In February, 1974, the Geigers were blessed with a baby girl who is very special to them. Cindy writes, "On April 3, 1974, the tornadoes went through our area. For some reason or other our mobile home withstood the storm while everyone else's property near us was either severely damaged or completely destroyed. We had some damage but not like the majority of others. We had so many questions like—how did our home withstand that terrible force? Why was it left for us to live in? God only knows how and why. We certainly praise Him for His wonderful works."

CLASS OF '70

Joseph and Rene (Powlison x'73) Brennemán are living in Scottsdale, PA, where Joe is editor of the *Laurel Highlands*

Scene, a tourist promotion magazine. Since his graduation from Taylor, Joe has had quite a few experiences of interest. First, he was program director at Red Rock Bible Camp, Manitoba, Canada, and then later camp director. In December, 1972, he and Rene moved to Scottsdale where they both secured jobs with a printing firm (the same firm that publishes the *Laurel Highlands Scene*). Joe started in photography but was then approached about writing some articles for the *Scene*. The editor of the magazine liked Joe's work, and within the course of three months he was determining what features would be run. In August, 1974, Joe was named full editor of the *Scene*. He and Rene are now living at the Laurelville Church Center, where Rene is the bookkeeper. Both of them feel that God is preparing them for a more permanent situation and are keeping themselves open to further ways of serving Him. Their address is PO Box 201, Scottsdale, PA 15683.

CLASS OF '71

Rodney and Mary Ellen "Peachie" (Troxe) Long are living at 810 W. Tharpe Street, Tallahassee, FL 32303. In June, 1974, Rod graduated with both his Master of Divinity and Master of Arts in Christian Education from Trinity Evangelical Divinity School, and he is now working on a Ph.D. in Higher Education Administration at Florida State University in Tallahassee. Mary Ellen is working as a secretary in the State of Florida Division of Retardation.

Rebecca Martin is working on her master's in education at Arizona State University. Her address is 1031 East Lemon #22, Tempe, AZ 85281.

CLASS OF '72

Kathy Townsend (x'72) was appointed Assistant to the Manager of Marketing Research of McGraw-Hill Publications Company in New York City. Before her new appointment, which became effective February 3, Kathy was a Research Editor. Her address is 413 West 46th Street, New York, NY 10036.

CLASS OF '73

Tom Bookstaver was named controller of the *Chronicle-Tribune*, Marion, Indiana's, daily newspaper. Tom has been working as the data processing manager of the C-T for the past two years, and his address is 2120 West Second Street #306A, Marion, IN 46952.

Art and Judith (Petersen '74) Cotant are living in Denver, CO, where Art is attending Conservative Baptist Theological Seminary and also employed as the Director of Christian Education of the First Free Methodist Church of Denver. Judi is

working in the business office of the Seminary, and their address is Conservative Baptist Theological Seminary, PO Box 10,000 University Park Station, Denver, CO 80210.

Michael and Bethany (Hartman x'73) Felix are living at 3012 San Nicholas Apt. A, Tampa, FL 33609. Beth graduated from Florida State University in June, 1974, with a B.S. in nursing. She is working with infectious disease cases in Tampa General Hospital. Michael, who is from Oak Harbor, WA, is finishing up studies in engineering at the University of South Florida.

CLASS OF '74

Chuck and Betty (Woods) Becker are living in Hackensack, NJ, where Chuck is attending Fairleigh Dickinson School of Dentistry. Betty is teaching third grade at East Brook Elementary School in Park Ridge. Their address is 564 Main Street Apt. 564D, Hackensack, NJ 07601.

Jim and Jan (Goulouze) Brown are living in Wabash, IN, where they are the recreation directors at White's Institute. Their address is White's Institute, RR #5, Wabash, IN 46992.

Brad Shrock is teaching social studies at Eastern Jr. High School, Greentown, IN. His address is RR #4, Box 64B, Kokomo, IN 46901.

David and Karen Wierengo are living at 2875 Olden Oak Lane #303, Auburn Heights, MI 48057. Dave is in public relations and sales for Owens Corning Fiberglass, and Karen is working for a private law firm and also taking courses in the American Bar Association's degree program for para-legals.

Five members of the Class of '74 are training as interns with Youth for Christ. All five attended YFC Summer Institute for three weeks, and then were assigned to a particular training center. The five are **Faye Chechowich**, **Gary Clark**, **Marian (Perren) Erickson**, **Tom Stobie**, and **Martha Wilson**. Other interns with YFC who are Taylor grads are **Jim McKay '68** and **Kirby Hanawalt '71**.

CLASS OF '75

Robert and Kathy (Braun x'76) Cotant (who were married August 4, 1973) have moved to 447 Pinewood Road, Hastings, MI 49058. Bob was a January graduate of Taylor.

GLOBAL TAYLOR

Hugo and Carol (Brown '40) Johansson have recently moved from Storvreta, on the outskirts of Uppsala, to Sala, a distance of about thirty-five miles. Hugo is pastor of the Baptist Church in Sala, and the

Johansson's new address is Polhemsgatan 66, 73300 Sala, Sweden.

Leon and **Martha (Johnson '48) Strunk** have several financial needs for 1975. Among them are their own salary support, the theological seminary where Leon is director, vehicle maintenance, a scholarship fund for worthy Brazilian students, conference development in women's work, a communications center, and the clinic in Salvador, Bahia. The Strunks address is Caixa Postal 2561, 30.000-Belo Horizonte, M.G., Brazil.

Leroy '51 and Mary (Weber '48) Lindahl are continuing their work in Bolivia where Leroy is director of the Bolivia-Argentine work and recently taught in the short-term seminary. He is also training Delfin Rada, a Bolivian, how to fly the plane. The Lindahls address is Casilla 55, Santa Cruz, Bolivia.

Carroll '55 and Alma Tarkington have moved from Spain to Denver, CO, where Tark has become Asian Director for Overseas Christian Servicemen's Centers. He has been in the Orient (Thailand, Philippines, Taiwan, and Japan) since mid-March and has just recently returned. The Tarkington's new address is 15935 East Bethany Place, Aurora, CO 80013.

Phyllis Osborn '56 found a new place to live after she received word that the old apartment building she was living in would be demolished. She is now living in the mission headquarters building and has already started growing some new plants! Her address is Apartado 402, Maracaibo, Venezuela.

Donald x'60 and Norma (Richards '58) Toland began their trial literacy program at the end of January. They hope to make some changes in the program around June and then will launch a major literacy program for the Rawa people with whom they are working in Papua New Guinea. They are also hoping to revise and publish the original paper on Rawa phonemics and work on their own fluency in the language before they feel free to begin on a translation (of the New Testament or a Gospel). The Tolands are in Papua New Guinea under Wycliffe Bible Translators, and their field address is PO Box 108, Ukarumpa via Lae, Papua New Guinea.

Lee and Bonnie (Rauch '65) McCullough had a busy day on March 16—Lee was ordained into the Evangelical Free Church of America and both Lee and Bonnie were commissioned for their missionary work in Greece. The McCulloughs have a new U.S. address: 531 Brower Road Apt. 1, Lima, OH 45801.

Barb Dunkel '73 is serving a three-year missionary term under the World Gospel Mission. She is stationed in Kenya as a Christian Education consultant to the Africa Gospel Church, and her address is WGM, Box 123 Kericho, Kenya, Africa.

MARRIAGES

Timothy Bates and Ruth Hoffman '66 were married on July 13, 1974, at Elmbrook Church, Brookfield, WI. Ruth received her Master of Science in social work from the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee in 1971 and is working as a school social worker in Appleton, WI. Tim, a graduate of John Fisher College, is a sales representative for the 3-M Company. Ruth and Tim live at 3020 W. Spencer Street, Appleton, WI 54911.

Charles Richard Jordan and Letta Jones '72 were married in Columbus, IN, on December 29, 1974. Letta met Rick in Okeechobee, FL, where she is an elementary school teacher. He is employed by the Wherrel Auto Parts Store and Letta is continuing to teach. Their address is 405 N.W. 11th Avenue, Okeechobee, FL 33472.

Ronald Ukstins '72 and Kathleen Bogue '74 were united in marriage on March 1, 1975, at the Lilly Creek Baptist Church, Alexandria, IN. "Stang" and Kathy are now living at 124 Diplomat Court #4, Beech Grove, IN 46107, where Kathy is an administrative assistant and proofreader at Alan McConnell and Co., Indianapolis, and Ron is getting his M.A. in journalism at Ball State. He is also employed as a staff reporter for the Hancock Journal-Democrat and the Hancock Advertiser, Greenfield, IN. Among "Stang's" other activities are writing for publications including *Writer's Digest*, *Harper's Weekly*, *The Quill: Magazine for Journalists*, and working on a novel. He is also a member of the Society of Professional Journalists (Sigma Delta Chi), and he represented his newspaper at the Society's Region 5 Journalism Conference in Evanston, IL, on April 11-12.

Jeffrey Barnett and Nancy Jane '73 were united in marriage at Trinity United Methodist, Elkhart, IN, on November 16, 1974. Jeff is a '73 graduate of Purdue in aviation technology and management and is currently a pilot and aviation mechanic. Nancy is teaching social studies, health and writing in a departmentalized sixth grade. The Barnetts live at 208½ N. Michigan Street, Argos, IN 46501.

Robert Bowers '73 and Susan Weidemann were married on June 1, 1974. Bob is in his second year at Princeton Theological Seminary and is planning to go on for a Ph.D. in New Testament. Sue is a chiropractor's receptionist where Bob met her. Their address is Foxwood Manor Apt. #1514, 2180 New Rodgers Road, Levittown, PA 19056.

Ken Knipp and Vickie Stockman, both '73, were married on March 22, 1975, in Plymouth, IN. Ken is working for Young Life, and their address is 1710 Brentwood Apt. F-6, Anderson, IN 46011.

John (Dan) Jorg '73 and Lori Cotant x'76 were married on May 25, 1974. They are

now living at 2330 North Catalina, Tucson, AZ 85712.

Joe Rupp '73 and Marilyn Carline '75 were married on February 22, 1975, in St. Louis, MO. Joe received his Master of Business Administration in December, 1974, and he and Marilyn are now living at 4000 Westbrook Apt. 104, Brooklyn, OH 44144.

Dana Sorenson '73 and Corien Verhagen '74 were united in marriage at the First Brethren Church, Dayton, OH, on July 27, 1974. Dana is working at Taylor as the off campus housing director; he has also assisted the football team, and was assistant coach in wrestling. Corien is a teacher's aide in special education at Upland Middle School. Their address is Box 426, Taylor University.

Bob Strange and Bobbi Vine, both '74, were united in marriage on May 25, 1974, at Grace Bible Church, Ann Arbor, MI. They are now living at 2340 Parkwood, Ann Arbor, MI 48104.

Archie Yates and Pam McCoy x'75 were married in June, 1974. Both will be graduating from Point Loma College (CA) in June—however Pam still has her student teaching to do. Their address is 4314 Temecula #7, San Diego, CA 92107.

BIRTHS

John '61 and Hope Affleck joyfully announce the birth of a son, John Alexander II, born January 4, 1975. Lauri, 12, and Amy, 8, are very proud to have a new little brother! The Afflecks live at Fenner Hill Road, Port Crane, NY, where John is head basketball coach and an associate professor at SUNY at Binghamton.

Robert '61 and Robin Bruce are happy to announce the birth of Robert III on November 13, 1974. Robin, who has taught one year at Lyons Township High School, is now at home raising Jennifer, 4½, and Bonnie, 3. Bob is in the guidance department at Proviso West High School, Hillside, IL. The Bruces live at 217 Franklin, River Forest, IL 60305.

Arlan and Sally (Sweet '62) Birkey are rejoicing at the birth of Laurel Elizabeth on August 28, 1974. Her brothers, David, 6, and Brian, 3½, think she is very special! Arlan is Professor of Greek at Ft. Wayne Bible College, and the Birkeys live at 4816 Montrose Avenue, Ft. Wayne, IN 46806.

Rev. Calvin Tysen '63 and his wife are happy to announce the birth of Toni Sue on December 29, 1974. The Tysens also have two other children: Kevin, 8, and Lisa, 6. Calvin is the pastor of the Community Reformed Church, Delavan, WI, and his address is 209 South Fourth Street, Delavan, WI 53115.

Wayne '63 and Diane (Whittle '65) Hoover are happy to announce the arrival

of their first child, Susan Elizabeth, on September 23, 1974, in Washington, D.C. Wayne received his M.S. degree in mathematics at Indiana State University in 1964 and then taught at Bethel College (IN) for several years while also working as a computer engineer for Bendix Corporation, South Bend. Wayne is currently a doctoral candidate in mathematics at Michigan State University and a mathematician at the Naval Air Test Center in Patuxent River, MD. Diane finished school at Goshen College and then received her M.A. degree in education from Michigan State in 1969. After teaching third grade in the Lansing School District for several years, she is now enjoying being a homemaker. The Hoovers have recently moved from Lansing to 131 Lynn Drive, Lexington Park, MD 20653.

Jennifer Jeanne, 4½, daughter of **Jim '65 and Donna (Fridstrom '67) Lindell**, is very proud to announce the arrival of her baby brother, Mark Jeffrey (Jeff), on February 27, 1975. The Lindells live at 329 Oriole Avenue, Crown Point, IN 46307, where Jim teaches seventh grade geography at Taft Junior High School. Jim is also a member of the Deacon Board at the First Baptist Church, Crown Point, where Donna is the financial secretary.

Bill and **Barbara (Gregor '66) Schultz** are happy to announce the birth of their first child, William John, Jr., on June 2, 1974. Bill works as an Industrial Engineering Supervisor for Regal Tube Company in Chicago. Barb received her master's in elementary education and taught for seven years but is now enjoying her duties as a homemaker. Barb, Bill, and Will live at 13828 86th Avenue, Orland Park, IL 60462.

Bob '67 and Joan (Fridstrom '69) Blixt are the proud parents of Karla Joelle, born on January 23, 1975. Her sister, Jodi, is 2. The Blixts live at 225 West Hickory, Canastota, NY 13032.

Rod and **Carol (Helfrick '67) La Grange** became the happy parents of Jennifer Tian on March 23, 1975. Both Rod and Carol have been involved in the work of the C & MA Church at Shell Point Retirement Center in Ft. Myers, FL. They have just recently moved into a new home at Route 5, 49 North Omai Court, Ft. Myers, FL 33901.

Charles and **Jane (Van Vessem '67) Nalbandian** are happy to announce the arrival of Jill Noelle on January 4, 1975. Up until now, Jane has been teaching third grade at a school in Nanuet, NY, where she met Charles. The Nalbandians live at 621 Maple Avenue, Teaneck, NY 07666.

Robert and Jane (Darling) Duell, both '68, are happy to announce the birth of Carrie Marie, February 10, 1975. She joins her brothers, Nathan, 3½, and Joshua, 2. Bob is teaching and coaching varsity swimming in Elkhart, IN, and the Duells address is Route 7, Box 747, Elkhart, IN 46514.

David '67 and Pam (Reynolds '69) Randall are proud to announce the birth of Christopher Clark on May 9, 1974. The Randalls reside at 1 David Lee Court, Catonsville, MD 21228.

Bill and Linda (Sweet) Williams, both '67, are rejoicing at the arrival of Thomas Hugh on January 21, 1975. Anne Noelle, 4, thinks he is a wonderful addition to the family, too! Bill is no longer teaching public school music but has become the minister of music at the Church of the Open Door in Elyria, where he is thoroughly enjoying his work. The Williams live at 111 Canterbury Road, Elyria, OH 44035.

Scott and Shirley (Swaback '68) Rieger announce the birth of Brenda Sharelle on September 25, 1974. Scott has recently received his degree of Doctor of Podiatric Medicine and is serving his surgical residency at Northlake Hospital in a suburb of Chicago. The Riegers also have a new address: 1820 N. 37th Avenue Apt. B, Stone Park, IL 60165.

Ted '68 and Sue (Gardner '67) Wood are happy to announce the arrival of their second son, Stephen Douglas, on April 4, 1974. The Woods live at Littleton Road, Harvard, MA 01451.

Jeffrey and Dawn (Singley '68) Zetto are rejoicing and giving thanks at the birth of Sarah Ann-Elizabeth on February 6, 1975, and her adoption into their home on March 6, 1975. Jeff and Dawn live at 485 Brick Kiln Road, Falmouth, MA 02540.

Jim and Joyce (Gillim '69) Harland are proud to announce the birth of their first child, Emily Dawn, born on September 8, 1974. Their address is 710 Marengo, Troy, MI 48084.

Steve and Diane (Lundquist) Oldham, both '69, are rejoicing at the birth of Karin Elizabeth on February 4, 1975. Steve is teaching physical education and coaching basketball, and Diane is on a leave of absence from her third grade class. The Oldham's address is 1405 Cleven Lane, Mt. Prospect, IL 60056.

Dr. Chuck and Connie (Folkers) Webber, both '69, announce the birth of Kevin Lewis, on October 6, 1974. Kevin, who was born in Friedberg, West Germany, has successfully learned to cry in German! Chuck, a physiologist, is completing his second year of post-doctoral work at the Max-Planck-Institut for Physiological and Clinical Research. Connie teaches English in a high school diploma completion program for American soldiers. Their address is Max-Planck-Institut, D-6350 Bad Nauheim, Parkstrasse 1, West Germany.

Bob '69 and Bobbie (Garner x'72) Wolgemuth announce the arrival of Julie Elizabeth on October 25, 1974. Julie joins her three year-old sister, Melissa. Bob is business manager of North Area Campus Life, and the Wolgemuths live at 635 Garden Court, Glenview, IL 60025.

Dick '70 and Holly Kuhn are happy to announce the birth of their second daughter, Jennifer Lynne, born March 15, 1974. Dick is assistant manager of the Fiscal Agency Department of the Federal Reserve Bank of Charlotte. Their address is 6982 Oakstone Place, Charlotte, NC 28210.

Tom '70 and Dee Ann (Stoops x'70) Peterson are proud to announce the arrival of Alissa Paige, on March 4, 1975. Alissa's brother, Andrew, is now two years old. The Petersons live at 119B South 18th, Chesterton, IN 46304.

Jack '71 and Becky Crabtree are rejoicing at the birth of Andrew James, August 20, 1974. Jack is completing his fourth year with Youth for Christ/Campus Life on Long Island. They live at 8 Rockne Street, Huntington, NY 11743.

Greg and Mary Ann (Johnson '71) Lowe announce the birth of their first child, Kristina Dawn, born January 1, 1975. Kristina was the first baby born in Montgomery County, IN, in 1975! The Lowes address is Route 8, Crawfordsville, IN 47933.

Keith and Barb (Macy) Dunkel, both '72, are happy to announce the arrival of Karen Janelle on February 13, 1975. Keith is an agent for Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company, and the Dunkels live at 595 Hicks Road Apt. 4-A, Nashville, TN 37221.

Bill '73 and Darryl (Koeppen '74) Sowers are rejoicing at the arrival of Krista Joy, born January 26, 1975. Bill is a student at Asbury Theological Seminary, Wilmore, KY 40390.

Steve '73 and Rita (Shroyer '74) Zerbe announce the birth of Allison Brooks on March 13, 1975. The Zerbes live at 14828 Halldale Avenue Apt. 3, Gardena, CA 90247.

DEATHS

Rev. Keiichi S. Hiraide '15 died on January 17, 1975, at the age of 92. Rev. Hiraide's funeral was held at Seijo Church, Tokyo, where he had been serving as pastor since 1947. Mrs. Hiraide writes, "In his last few days he was so weak that he was unable to speak a word, except for the words found in Joshua 24:15, 'I and my house will serve Jehovah.' When he breathed his last breath, he smiled! We are sure that he saw the glorious sight of Heaven at that moment. We are proud that he continued to be a faithful Christian and a real preacher to the last."

Dale Morford x'20 died July 5, 1974. Alice, his wife, is living at their home on 1429 Corporation Street, Beaver, PA 15009.

Albert F. Bohnert x'46 died December 20, 1974. He was pastor of the Fountain City Friends Church, and made his home at Box 185, 401 US 27 North, Fountain City, IN 47341.

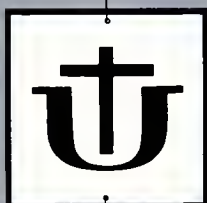
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63	5.8%	72	6.9%	81	8.8%
64	5.9%	73	7.0%	82	9.1%
65	6.0%	74	7.2%	83	9.4%
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Taylor University Magazine

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